

Marion Simpson, crane operator, is going for a long ride. In a few weeks he'll be able to travel 1200 feet instead of 600 when he goes dashing from one end of the Peoria plant to the other.

Monday Le Tourneau scrapers went on a 24-hour shift filling in 28,000 cubic yards of dirt for 600 feet back between the end of the present plant and the river. About next week Fred Harbers' Sons, contractors, will begin construction of an addition that will more than double the size of the present plant.

The new section is to be constructed 160 feet wide by 600 feet deep, directly in rear of the present section.

The railroad tracks, running double through the middle of the enlarged plant, will turn east and parallel the new section on Grant Street to the river.

R. G. says the new section will house the fabricating and welding departments. Completed, the plant will cover more than four acres.

This week our bridal bureau reports two weddings in prospect; one an inside job. Miss Marie Fulscher of Lincoln, on the night side at the cafeteria, has stolen the heart of Leo Brown, night setup man. They are to be married Saturday night. And that same night Eleanor Doty of Spicer, Minnesota, is to become Mrs. Roy Murphy. Roy is a welder on the night crew. Our best wishes to them all.

Eastern Sales Manager D. M. Burgess left Oakland, Calif., last week-end for Peoria, bringing his family with him. He is making some business stops en route and is due here Saturday or Sunday.

In the first 13 days of June Peoria plant shipped out 49 Scrapers, 75 PCUs, 6 Rooters, 5 Sheep's Foot Rollers, 8 Bulldozers and 15 Angledozerers.

Our own private safety note: Practical use discovered for Nazi salute—protects eyes from welding arcs when walking through shop.

Thanks to Jack Sanford, Stockton buggy department (no reflection, Jack), for a couple of poems we haven't found space for.

Sam Pierson, Peoria stock room, is reported on short rations. He bought a new Ford V-8.

And thanks to Fred Stevens, Stockton, for some inside dope on Al Losch's career as manager of a girl's soft ball team that Fred is now managing.

Charles Apachi, Peoria welder, thinks he must be the only Hungarian on the Le Tourneau payroll, but he would like to know if there are others.

A nice bunch of government business was in prospect this week. We were low bidders on 26 Sheep's Foot Rollers on two separate bids and also on around 100 Angledozerers.

Orrin Ruschman and Helen Evelyn Peterson left Friday for Kansas to be married Sunday at the home of Orrin's parents.

And Merle Yontz, bookkeeper, believes in calling a Spode a Spode. He and Lois Yontz, his recent (and only) bride, thank Le Tourneau officers and office staff for a beautiful set of Spode china. Further, they invite all and sundry to visit them after July 10 at 106 Sherwood. Don't forget the address. Dinner sharp at 6:30.

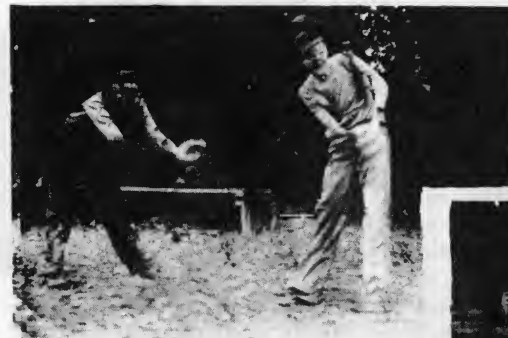
Warren Wimple in the bookkeeping department paused long enough Monday to take his B. S. degree at Bradley.

William Griffin, night machinist, is going up to Flint, Mich., over the week-end to see his three children.

Suggested names for our weekly Safety Notes are coming in slowly—just enough of them to encourage us to dangle the \$2.50 prize before you for another week or so. At Peoria we have put a box for name suggestions on Jim Bainter's tool room counter. Write yours on a slip of paper with your name and put it in there. At Stockton hand them to Harry Gregory, our reporter. One name that has been suggested is "Torch Tramples," another "Everybody's Safety," another "Practice Precaution." Can you do any better? Turn in as many as you want.

And this week's Safety Hint from Ray is: Watch your step when walking through the shop. We've had some bad accidents caused by persons walking under steel or machinery that was being lifted. Do your sleep walking at home.

Just a Bunch of Peoria Softies



To your left, ladies and gentlemen, at the home platter, catcher, L. Walschmidt; batter, Manager Ralph Cunningham. And below, Catcher Walschmidt again; runner, Berthold Boggs, and third sacker, William Shearer.



Le Tourneau soft ball team with Sponsors (left to right) J. W. Le Tourneau, R. G. Le Tourneau, H. B. Miller, purchasing agent, Howard Peterson. Team: J. Brisbin, E. D. King, E. Jones, B. Boggs, R. Cunningham, R. Peterson, W. Shearer, L. Walschmidt, C. Holland. Carter Cody was on vacation.



—Photos by K. F. Park

Who Will Be President Already Determined

Whether President Roosevelt, Governor Alf M. Landon of Kansas, or someone else will be the chief executive of the United States for the next four years has already been determined.

One night late last week at Cleveland, 1003 delegates to the Republican National Convention unanimously nominated Governor Landon for president on their first ballot. It was not news in the sense of being at all unexpected or doubtful. Long before the balloting, Governor Landon was conceded the victory. Weeks before the convention, followers of the press and radio anticipated he would be the Republican choice. And the politically wise, no doubt, knew long before that that he would be nominated, barring unforeseen occurrences. His nomination was almost as certain as is President Roosevelt's at the Democratic National Convention in Philadelphia next week.

Far, far beyond the stars that gleamed so serenely above Cleveland that night, farther than even thought can reach, dwells One Who knew not days or weeks or months, but years and ages before that Alf M. Landon would be nominated that night. He knows as well who will be the Democratic nominee, and who will be chief executive next year.

Between now and November men and women will be swayed this way and that by oratory, by rumors, by economic and social conditions, by passion, by circumstances, even by weather conditions, and will vote according to their thinking or their feelings at the moment when the polls are open. Yet no person honest in his thinking can doubt but that God the Creator, Who knows the end from the beginning, has already determined the result.

Nineteen hundred years ago the religious leaders of the Jews after a mock trial delivered Jesus Christ to Pilate, the

Roman governor of Judea, to be put to death. Pilate, finding no fault in Him, tried to release Him, but the Jewish multitude, moved by the chief priests and elders, demanded His crucifixion, and Pilate weakly submitted to their will.

Pilate tried to absolve himself of guilt in the matter by taking water, washing his hands and saying, "I am innocent of the blood of this just Person: see ye." But the people, acknowledging their responsibility, answered, "His blood be upon us, and on our children."

Yet all this had been determined in the counsels of God ages before. After the Lord's resurrection, the Apostle Peter, speaking to some of this same multitude, said, "Him (Jesus of Nazareth), being delivered by the determinate counsel and foreknowledge of God, have ye taken, and by wicked hands have crucified and slain" (Acts 2:23). For proof that it was in God's plan and knowledge, Peter had Old Testament Scriptures well known to the Jews, written hundreds of years before.

Isaiah 52:14, written 700 years before Calvary, describes the appearance of the Lord Jesus on the cross as a result of the brutality of the Jewish officers and Roman soldiers: "His visage was so marred more than any man, and His form more than the sons of men."

The next chapter of Isaiah foretells His sorrow, rejection, crucifixion and resurrection. Verse 3: "He is despised and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief . . ." Verse 4: "Surely He hath borne our griefs and carried our sorrows . . ." Verse 5: "But He was wounded for our transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon Him; and with His stripes we are healed." Verse 6: "All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way; and the Lord hath laid on Him the iniquity of us all." Verse 7: "He was oppressed, and He

was afflicted, yet He opened not His mouth: He is brought as a lamb to the slaughter, and as a sheep before her shearers is dumb, so He opened not His mouth."

The first verse of Psalm 22, written something over 1000 years before Calvary, gives the exact words of the Lord Jesus from the cross: "My God, My God, why hast Thou forsaken Me?"

Verse 8 gives the very words of the chief priests, scribes and elders as they taunted Him hanging on the cross: "He trusted on the Lord that He would deliver Him: let Him deliver Him, seeing He delighted in Him."

These are but a few of the minute prophecies fulfilled at Calvary. They serve to demonstrate beyond question that God foreknew all that would there happen, yet they took nothing away from the guilt of those who committed these crimes against the Son of God.

God as certainly knows who among those reading this paper will acknowledge themselves as guilty sinners, and accept the Lord Jesus Christ as their Saviour. He knows who will say, "But He was wounded for my transgressions, He was bruised for my iniquities; the chastisement of my peace was upon Him, and by His stripes I am healed." And He knows who will not. He would have "all men to be saved, and to come unto the knowledge of the truth" and He has "no pleasure in the death of the wicked," yet, as Scripture after Scripture affirms, man is a free moral agent and can reject God's plan of salvation.

Officer's Badge Tips Police Radio Pole

Detective Bob Moran of the Peoria Police Department was killed in service two years and a half ago. Soon thereafter Lieutenant Harry Mackley, in charge of the police radio bureau, fastened Detective Moran's badge at the tip of the police radio antenna pole atop the Jefferson Hotel, so that every mes-

sage going out to squad cars passes through the badge.

The radio station is being transferred now to the city hall, and Lieutenant Mackley is transferring his dead friend's badge to a position of honor at the tip of the new antenna pole.

Neither the death of Detective Moran nor the placing of his badge where all messages would pass out through it are in any way responsible for opening up radio communication between Police Headquarters and police officers patrolling in squad cars. It would be folly to suggest such a thought.

But the death of the Lord Jesus Christ opened up a channel of communication between God and man that had not theretofore existed. This is set forth plainly in the opening words of the Epistle to the Hebrews.

"God, Who at sundry times and in divers manners spake in time past unto the fathers by the prophets, hath in these last days spoken unto us by His Son, Whom He hath appointed heir of all things, by Whom also He made the worlds; Who being the brightness of His glory, and the express image of His person, and upholding all things by the word of His power, when He had by Himself purged our sins, sat down on the right hand of the Majesty on high."

"Therefore," says the writer in the beginning of the second chapter, "we ought to give the more earnest heed to the things which we have heard, lest at any time we should let them slip. For if the word spoken by angels was steadfast and every transgression and disobedience received a just recompense of reward;

"How shall we escape if we neglect so great salvation."

NOW

"Behold, NOW is the accepted time; behold, NOW is the day of salvation."—2 Corinthians 6:2.

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